

## THE OCALA BANNER.

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MOTTO: THE BANNER, BELIEVING THOSE AT THE TOP WELL ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES, HAS TAKEN ITS STAND IN THE BARRICADES WITH THE COMMON PEOPLE, AND ITS FIGHT WILL BE MADE FOR THE BETTERMENT OF THOSE AT THE BOTTOM.

FRIDAY, JUNE 19 1903.

Easiest way to make enemies is to hire friends.

Fools will turn out fools whether they go to college or not.

A tactful man can pull the stinger from a bee without getting stung.

Pulling from above and hoisting from below makes climbing easy.

Duty means something unpleasant which the other fellow ought to do.

Give most men a good listener and most women enough note paper and they will tell all they know.

The Canadian government has decided to add one-third to the tariff duties of all German goods.

Loyalty is the one commodity that hasn't any market value, and it's the one you can't pay too much for.

The fellow who has to break the baby's bank towards the end of the week for car fare isn't going to be any Russell Sage.

You can trust a woman's taste on everything except men; and it's mighty lucky that she slips up there, or we'd pretty nigh all be bachelors.

In other states than Florida the gubernatorial office is the training school to the United States senate. Jennings may begin the custom in Florida.

When Senator Call wanted to go back to the senate Mr. John N. C. Stockton advised him to run for governor—but a man never likes to take his own advice.

Governor Pennypacker of Pennsylvania is kicking himself with both feet because he had that libel bill passed. The editorial fraternity all over the state are poking fun at him and defying him to send them to jail.

It is a curious combination of laws that permits Dr. Crum to collect the customs in Charleston, but does not permit the treasury to pay his salary. If he cannot be legally paid he ought not to legally perform the duties of his office.—Philadelphia Record.

A project is on foot in this city to induce Californians to invade Japan with the products of our fields, farms and orchards. It is such campaigns as this that make the people of the world better, more closely united and more generous in rivalry.—San Francisco Call.

There is a big boom on for Judge Walter Clark, of North Carolina, for the democratic presidential nomination. Judge Clark is not "strenuous" nor wears a "coat of many colors," but is dignified, able, and would do away with the flamboyant flap-doodleism now so wretchedly conspicuous at the White House.

Beveridge, the "strenuous" young senator from Indiana, wanted to be Roosevelt's running mate, but is turned down. Teddy alone wants to be the matadore in the fight and receive all the wild applause and waving of handkerchiefs and umbrellas from the spectators. He wants poor old Taft to play second fiddle.

A careful test at Ann Harbor, Mich., has demonstrated that the average college girl after one year of gymnasium work, gains about 37 cubic inches in lung capacity. This indicates a correspondingly large increase in ability to talk without having to stop for breath.—Pensacola Journal.

## JUDGE WALTER CLARK.

The Ocala Banner wanted Judge Walter Clark nominated for Bryan's running mate in 1896.

It is pleased to see that Judge Clark is Mr. Bryan's choice for the presidential nomination in 1904.

Judge Clark is at the present time, chief judge of the supreme court of the state of North Carolina. He was born in Halifax county, North Carolina, fifty-seven years ago. At the age of fourteen when the civil war broke out, he joined the Confederate forces, and taking part in many battles of the war, rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel. He studied while in camp, and was able to graduate from the North Carolina University in the class of 1866. Former Mayor Van Wyck was one of his classmates. He received his law degree at the Columbia Law School and has pursued a law career ever since.

From 1888 he has been on the supreme court bench continuously. He has also been a member of the legislative body of his state. He is recognized as an authority on law, and is the author of many important digests and weighty questions of law. He is also an accomplished French scholar and has contributed to the magazines on different subjects at various times.

## THE CITY OF THE DEAD.

No spot within the limits of a city should be more secure in the affections of the citizens than the last resting place of their dead. Here, as the years pass on their silent way, cluster more and more the tender and sacred memories of the past. One by one the builders of the city finish their work and go away to their rest. Their places are quickly filled and civilization continues its march without even a temporary slackening of its pace.

The mothers of patriots and statesmen leave the world, and it needs not; the men who yesterday sat in the seat of council or of trade, hand their reins to others, and their place knows them no more. Still the earth revolves; the mothers perform their loving duties as of old; the children play in the streets and men go forth in the early morning to their daily toil.

Those gone are soon forgotten; even the minds in which grief has fixed their memory must soon pass. But within sound of the never ending strife and barter—the sacrifice, struggle and heroism of life—is the silent city of the dead.

A namegraven on the white stone preserves the man to unborn generations. The breeze blows softly over the consecrated spot and the pines bend and whisper above the graves in the quiet summer night.

For here, and here alone, the living show respect to those that have preceded them. The humblest has here equal rights with all in citizenship, and the sentiment of the spot should express a recognition of the spiritual beauty of love and good deeds that live with the spirit after the decay of the earthly tenement.

Deep in human nature is the instinct that leads to the beautifying of cemeteries. The voices of the dead cry to the living for flowers, for the beauty of the green grass and the song of birds, for the material symbol of the unbroken continuity of life. The cemetery reflects the enlightenment of the community.—Palm Beach News.

**A Fugitive on the Face of the Earth.**  
President Cornwall, of the Bessemer Savings Bank of Birmingham, Ala., is short \$280,000 and a fugitive from justice.

In a letter addressed to Cashier Cockrill, he states that he had nothing left for him to do but "wander on the face of the earth, or become a convict in the state mines."

President Cornwall speculated. He wanted to get rich quick.

Poverty is uncomfortable but is not disgraceful and a good conscience is better than riches.

## All Play the Game.

Funny how poker terms continue to creep into the sayings of our great men, Roosevelt says the negro shall get "a square deal" and Hanna advised the Ohio convention to "stand pat" on the tariff.—Atlanta Journal

## OUTSIDE OPINIONS.

## BETTER THAN THE REST.

Let it be said of Mr. Carnegie that he neither owns nor desires to own a racing stable. He may not be an ideal man, but he is vastly better than most of his billionaire colleagues.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## CAN SEE IT NOW.

Postmaster-General Payne's idea is now plain. If any person molests a colored mail carrier no mail shall be delivered on that route. The plain white carriers must look out for themselves.—Birmingham Ledger.

## ITS DIFFERENCE NOW.

In 1896 a large number of our democratic friends refused to support Bryan because they didn't believe in mixing up with populists. Now they are willing, if they can get the chance to mix up with republicans.—Montgomery Journal.

## A DEMOCRATIC CAESAR.

However much you may dissent from the reasoning, there is no discounting the wit of Senator Depew's interview, in which he says that Mr. Cleveland will not be nominated next year, and tells why. His declaration that he doesn't remember "that they ever offered anybody but Caesar the democratic nomination more than three times" is as fine as split silk.—Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.

## Big Dividends.

On next Monday a big dividend will be paid to the stockholders of the Standard Oil Company and we are glad so much of it goes towards the up-building of Florida.

Last year the company disbursed \$45,000,000 to stockholders. In 1900 and 1901 \$48,000,000 was disbursed to shareholders each year. Since January 1, 1900, the company has declared \$168 a share in dividends, making total payments of \$168,000,000 to shareholders on a capital stock of a little less than \$100,000,000. Of the dividends declared during the last three and a half years John D. Rockefeller's share has been something like \$56,000,000, as he holds in the neighborhood of 33 per cent of the capital stock of the company. Last year 20 per cent was paid in the first quarter, 10 per cent in the second, 5 per cent in the third quarter and 10 per cent in the fourth quarter. The dividends for a period of years have been as follows: In 1891-1895, \$12 a year; 1896, \$31; 1897, \$33; 1898, \$30; 1899, \$33; 1900, \$45; 1901, \$48, and 1902, \$45. So far this year, \$27.

## Summer Punning.

"What is the secret of success?" asked the sphinx.

"Push," said the button.

"Take pairs," said the window.

"Never be led," said the pencil.

"Be up to date," said the calendar.

"Always keep cool," said the ice.

"Do business on tick," said the clock.

"Never lose your head," said the barrel.

"Make light of everything," said the fire.

"Make much of small things," said the microscope.

"Never do anything off-hand," said the glove.

"Spend much time in reflection," said the mirror.

"Aspire to great things," said the nutmeg.

"Do a driving business," said the hammer.

"Do the work you are suited for," said the flue.

"Get a good pull with the ring," said the door bell.

"Be sharp in your dealings," said the knife.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the glue.

"Trust to your stars for success," said the night.

"Strive to make a good impression," said the seal.—Life.

## Hearst and the Public Schools.

In regard to his ideas of public schools, William R. Hearst, of the New York Journal, expresses himself as follows:

"The public schools should be good. The public wealth should make them superior to any private school that no father could afford to send his child to any save a public school."

## POLITICAL CHIPS

FROM THE STATE PRESS.

The silent vote is the vote which keeps the politicians uneasy, but it is a tower of strength to the upright candidate.—St. Augustine Record.

Instead of getting mad at what the newspapers say about him the wise man is thankful every hour in the day for what the newspapers know about him but don't print.—Bartow Courier Informant.

It is claimed that Mr. Burr will proceed to make a pot-metal canvass for governor at the proper time. Guy Metcalf will be the advance agent, with J. Murdock Barrs as the "moulder of public opinion."—Apalachicola Times.

COLD STORAGE FOR COLONELS ADVERTISED.

It is time we were having another war, either to kill off a few of our "generals" and "colonels" who have never smelled gunpowder, or to persuade them to put their bogus titles in cold storage.

## WANTS JENNINGS TO SAY SOMETHING.

Isn't it about time for governor Jennings to say something? As we understood it he only wanted to get the legislature off his hands before announcing his candidacy for the job of the "business senator."—Madison New Enterprise.

## HIT THE GROUND RUNNING.

The Hon. Frank Clark, recent importation from Oklahoma, seems to have hit the ground running. He returns to Florida as a candidate against J. M. Barrs for congress. It looks as though Frank only went West to go into training.—Floridian.

## SUCH AN EASY EXPLANATION.

We learn from the Ohio republican platform that the republican party is responsible for all our good luck and the democratic party for all our misfortunes. It is kind of Messrs. Hanna and Foraker to settle so many vexed questions for us gratis.—Tampa Times.

If old man Wailles' happiness in a future state as a reward for a well spent life depended on the Florida legislature, he would certainly go where it is said Dives went as that body would find some technicality upon which to knock out his 'claim' for the better place.—Kissimmee Valley Gazette.

## A WARM CAMPAIGN.

Evidence that we shall have a warm campaign in Bradford county next year is already at hand. It is generally understood that Senator J. B. Crews wishes to succeed himself and that both Messrs. Long and Goronto would like to wear the senatorial toga. With this condition as a starter it is plain that we shall have a spirited contest all along the line.—Bradford Telegraph.

## WOULD MAKE A SPLENDID RACE.

We see it mentioned in several of the state papers that Judge B. S. Liddon, of Marianna, is likely to be a candidate for gubernatorial honors in the next campaign. In that event there will have to be some tall running done to beat our distinguished ex-Chief Justice. Judge Liddon is not only one of the brainiest men in the state, he is also, and deservedly, one of the most popular, and we predict that if he does run for that high and responsible office, Bob Davis will have to do something more than "jess laff," and even then it is two to one that his levity will turn to grief.—Holmes County Advocate.

## A LAW UNTO HIMSELF.

The Ocala Banner earnestly pleads with Gov. Jennings to respect the unanimous recommendation of the county executive committee of a candidate for the vacancy in the office of collector for Marion county. The Banner should remember that Florida's Democratic Governor is a law unto himself, and that county democratic committees, representing the democratic people of the respective counties, have no rights that he feels bound to respect.—Pensacola Press.

Jim Dumps found Mrs. Dumps distressed About an unexpected guest. "There's nothing in the house to eat!" "There's something better far than meat." The guest endorsed Jim's view with vim When helped to "Force" by "Sunny Jim."

**"Force"**  
The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

ready for any emergency.

Farmers are Eating "Force."  
"Thanks for 'Force.' I eat it three times a day. Folks call me 'Sunny Jim.' Took some to the country with me on a visit and the farmers out there are eating 'Force' now. 'WILL RUFF.'"

## DOING THE OYSTER ACT.

Mr. Railroad Commissioner Jefferson B. Browne seems to be busy saying nothing now.—Tampa Herald.

## WOULD HAVE EARNED IT.

If Wailles worked as hard, and pulled as many wires, to have the government pay the state's bills, as were worked and pulled to have the state pay Wailles' bill—he was certainly entitled to something.—DeLand News.

## REPUDIATING A CONTRACT.

The Ocala Banner believes the payment of the Wailles claim against the state will be a state issue in the next campaign. It may be on the point whether or not the best way to get rid of a debt is to repudiate a contract authorizing the debt or to pay it.—Metropolis.

## NO BOODLE MAN.

Any man whose pretensions to the office rest primarily upon money spent in corrupting the electorate should have his claims to the senatorship peremptorily barred out. If we are to have a competition for the senatorship let it be a competition of ability and attainment not of money spending or wire-pulling.—Tampa Tribune.

## WHAT TO CALL 'EM.

"Sand pat," Sawduster" and "Insurgent" will be among the frequently used expressions of the coming campaign. The meaning of the first is well known. The second indicates a candidate whose record is such that a slight exposure serves to disable him, and the last is a man who, while maintaining his allegiance to the party, refuses to obey a party mandate.—Citizen-Reporter.

The Hon. Frank Adams, president of the senate and one of the most prominent men of the state, certainly stirred up a hornet's nest when he brought suit against the Lake City Citizen-Reporter for ten thousand dollars. That paper is devoting columns of space towards telling all it knows, and possibly something it does not know, about the distinguished gentleman from Hamilton.—Marianna Times-Courier.

JENNINGS WILL LEAVE NOTHING FOR HIS SUCCESSORS TO DO.

The general land office in Washington has issued a patent to the state of Florida for 3,000,000 acres of land in the Everglades recently adjudged to belong to the state. These lands all lie south of Lake Okechobee and include not only the Everglades, but the mangrove swamp sections still further south. This is another instance wherein Governor Jennings has accomplished something for the benefit of the state.—Madison New Enterprise.

The Tampa Herald suggests that Bob Davis better begin working over time on his campaign and in addition says: "He will need a good supply of it before the end of the campaign comes, and plenty of consolation after the nomination—of another man—is made." Take a friend's advice. Brother Walpole; don't put up any money on that. "Our Bob" is a sure winner, not because the Times-Union says so, but for the reason that he is the choice of the people.—Times-Union.

## CAREFUL MR. GIBBONS.

A bee of some kind connected with a four year tenure in Tallahassee is said to be buzzing in the bonnet of Cromwell Gibbons. He should not misunderstand it, for if it says anything at all to him in connection with the gubernatorial chair it is: "While Bob Davis is in the race, you'd better go 'way back and sit down; the aforementioned seat is reserved for him."—Kissimmee Gazette.

## THE STOCKTON "HANDSHAKE."

John N. C. Stockton has got the political handshake down to a science, and he has been working it for all it was worth around the legislative halls for the past week or two. In this "Our Bob" who has also been around among the law makers, has the advantage of J. N. C.—in that it is a familiar old clasp with him. He's always been that same old "hall fellow well met," with everybody, and everybody's body. They do say that J. N. C. and his crowd are not going to "slide down Our Bob's cellar door," but it is too soon for any of them to know what they are going to do yet. "This issue" has not yet been mapped out, and how in tarnation do they know how or whose cellar door they are going to play on until this is done?—Tallahasseean.

## GLAD IT HAS ADJOURNED.

Yes, it's all over, and the wisecracks have dispersed to their homes throughout the state. Some were received with the plaudits of their people while others will put in their time between this and the next primary explaining to their constituents why they did or why they didn't. We may all, at least, be thankful that another two years must pass away before we will have another gathering of the "wisdom and intelligence" to make our laws, and during the interval perhaps the courts will have an opportunity of deciding whether or not many of the recently enacted laws will stand.—Madison New Enterprise.

WANTS A FARMER ON THE UNIVERSITY BOARD.

The farmers of West Florida got a direct slap in the face from Governor Jennings in the appointment of the trustees of the University of Florida, formerly and better known as the Florida Agricultural College, if it is to be at all what the law creating it intended. As the board stands there is not a farmer, or a man in any way identified with farming on it, the nearest approach being Editor Wilson of the Times-Union. What would be thought of a board of farmers to manage a law school? And yet one would be as reasonable as the other. The farmers of West Florida, through the West Florida Agricultural Society, asked for the appointment of Mr. F. K. Yonge, of Pensacola, but instead of him, Judge E. D. Boggs was appointed. Against Mr. Boggs personally nothing can be said, but why a city lawyer like he or F. M. Simon, of Tampa, should be appointed to such a place is quite beyond the ken of most people. The farmers will do well to paste this in their scrap books against the day of voting.—DeFuniak Breeze.